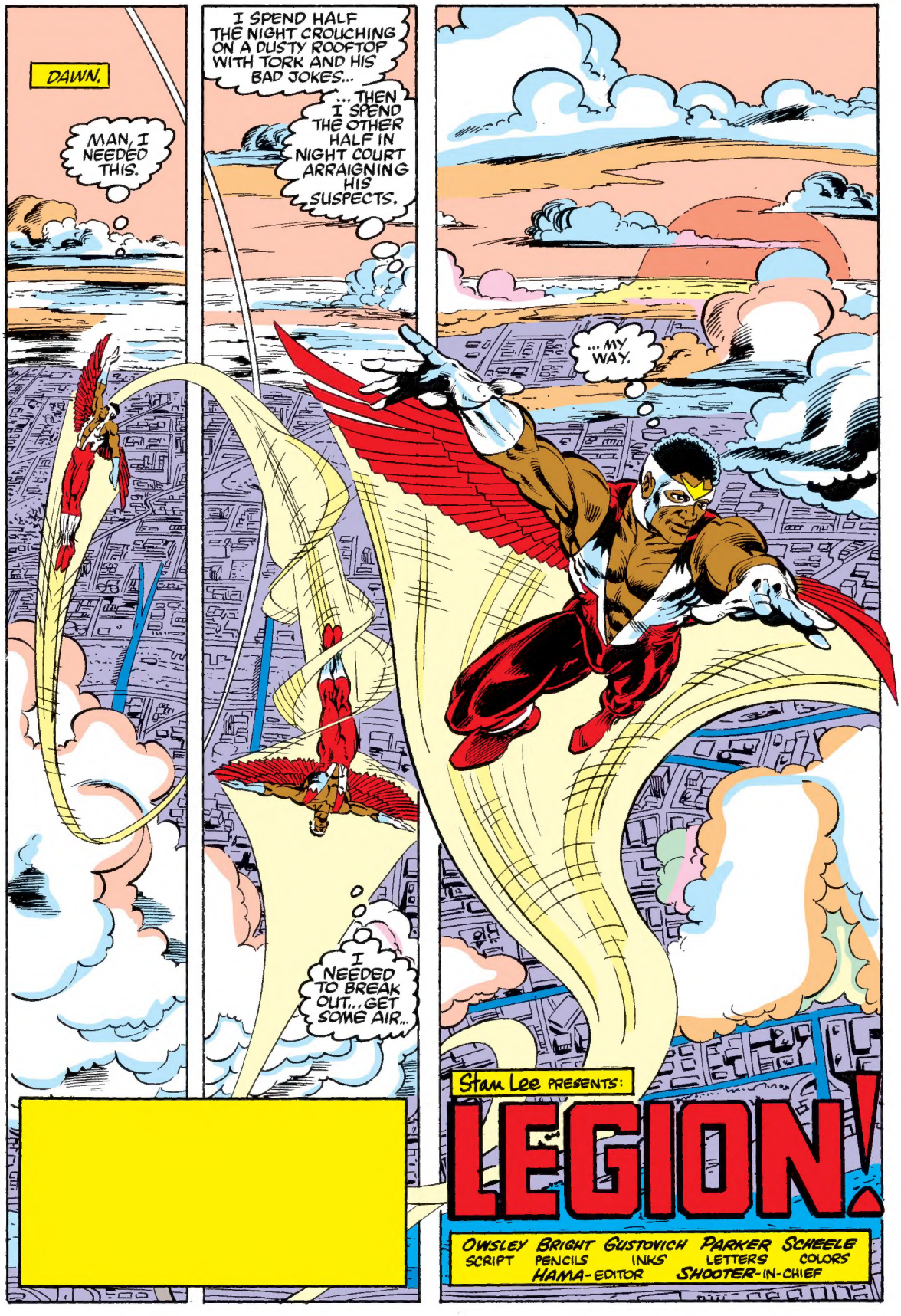
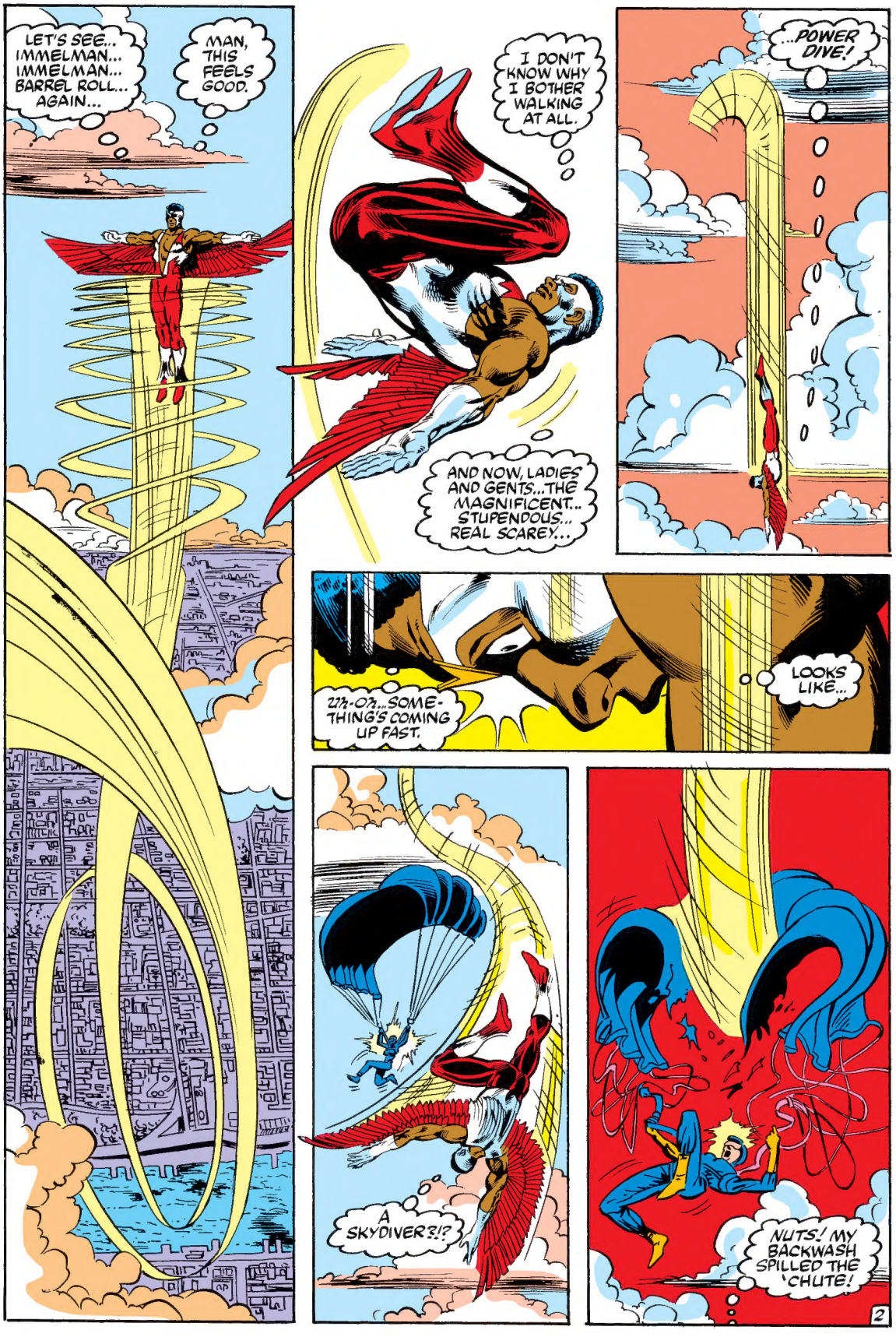
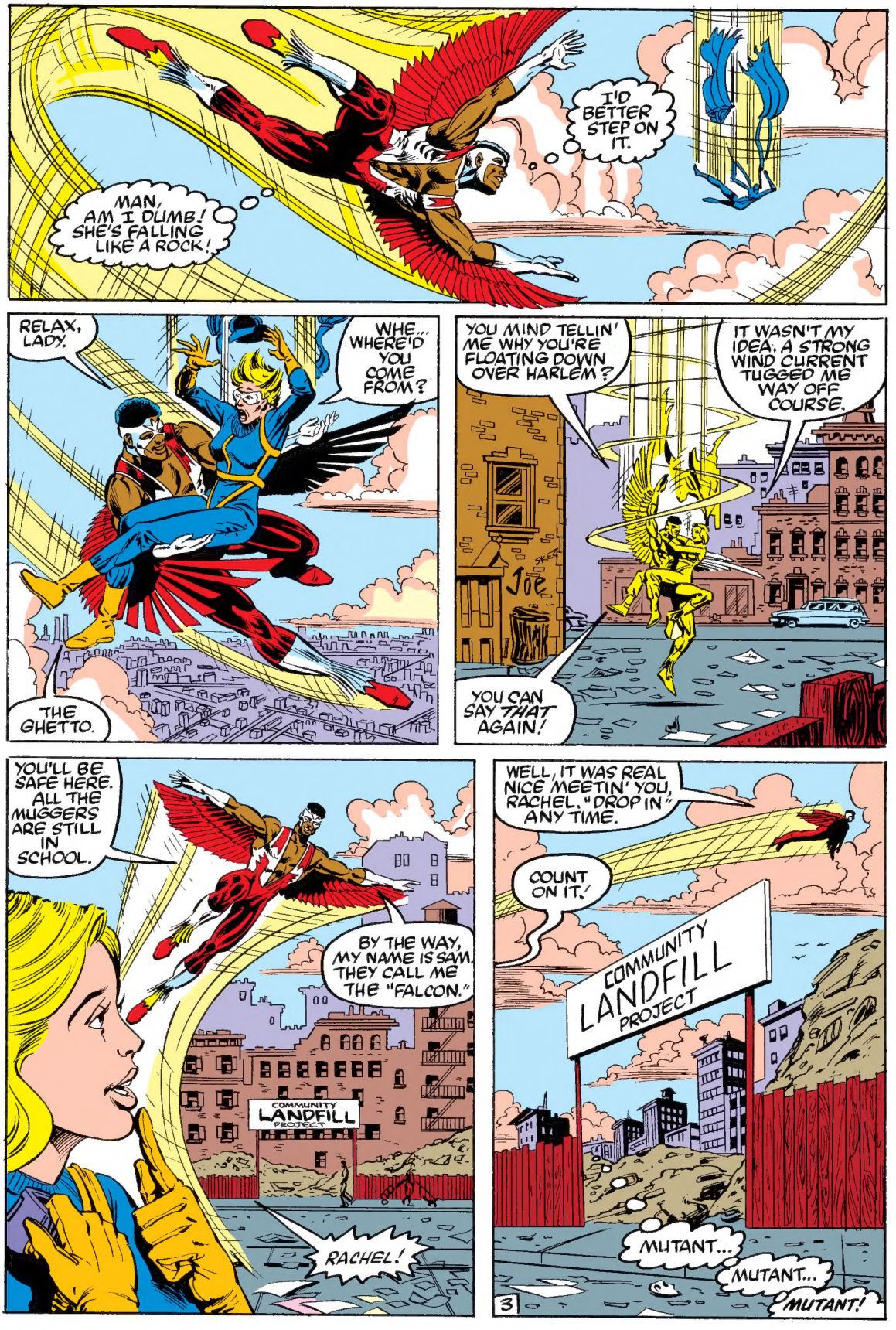
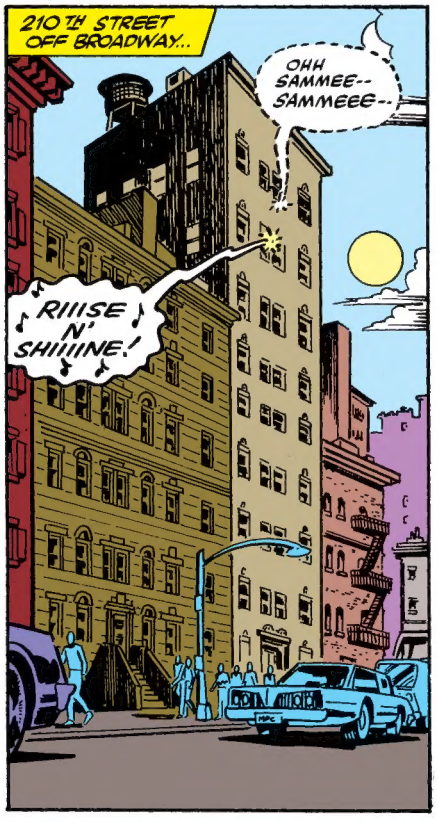
MARVEL®
2 IN A FOUR-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES
THE FALCON
TM
60¢
2
DEC
02119
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
©1982 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



© 2022 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.


LET'S SEE... IMMELMAN... IMMELMAN... BARREL ROLL... AGAIN...
MAN, THIS FEELS GOOD.
I DON'T KNOW WHY I BOTHER WALKING AT ALL.
AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTS...THE MAGNIFICENT... STUPENDOUS... REAL SCAREY...
...POWER DIVE!
UH-OH...SOMETHING'S COMING UP FAST.
LOOKS LIKE...
A SKYDIVER?!?
NUTS! MY BACKWASH SPILLED THE 'CHUTE!

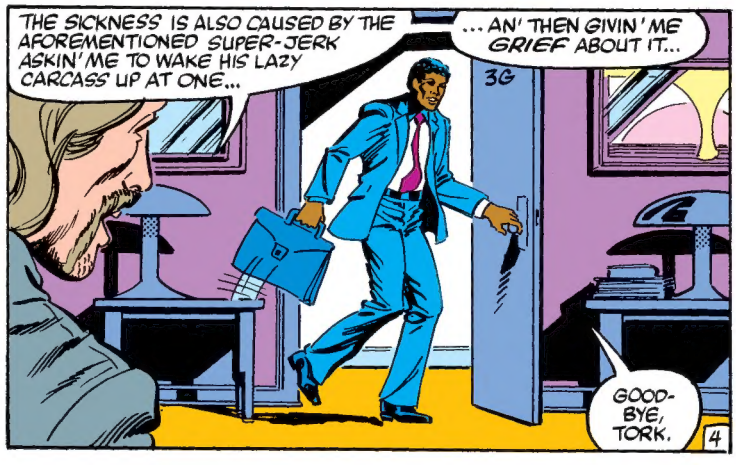

MAN, AM I DUMB! SHE'S FALLING LIKE A ROCK!
I'D BETTER STEP ON IT.
RELAX, LADY.
WHE... WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?
THE GHETTO.
YOU MIND TELLIN' ME WHY YOU'RE FLOATING DOWN OVER HARLEM?
IT WASN'T MY IDEA. A STRONG WIND CURRENT TUGGED ME WAY OFF COURSE.
Joe
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE. ALL THE MUGGERS ARE STILL IN SCHOOL.
BY THE WAY, MY NAME IS SAM. THEY CALL ME THE "FALCON."
COMMUNITY LANDFILL PROJECT
RACHEL!
WELL, IT WAS REAL NICE MEETIN' YOU, RACHEL. "DROP IN" ANY TIME.
COUNT ON IT!
COMMUNITY LANDFILL PROJECT
MUTANT...
MUTANT...
MUTANT!
3

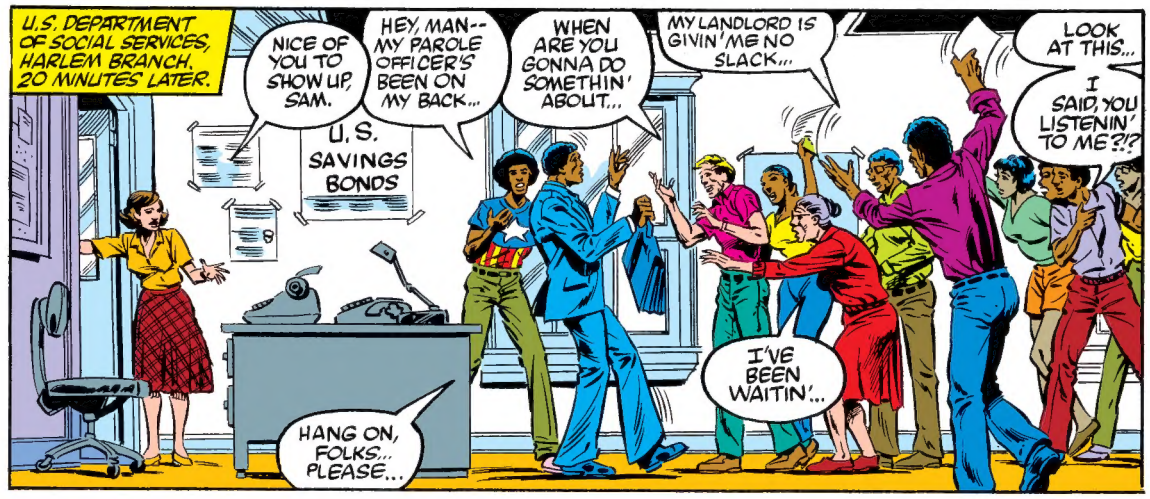

210TH STREET OFF BROADWAY...
OHH SAMMEE-- SAMMEEE--
RIIISE N' SHIIIINE!

C'MON, LUNKHEAD! ON YA FEET! WE GOT STUFF TO DO.
WHY, GOOD MORNING, SGT. TORK...AND HOW ARE YOU...?
CHERRY, FALC. JUST CHEERY.

TORK, ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU DISTURBIN' THE PEACE IS AGAINST THE LAW?
I'M A COP, FALC. I CAN BREAK THE LAW IF I WANNA.
YOU'RE SICK.
SICK, HUH?
YEAH, I'M SICK, O.K. YOU BET I AM. IT'S A SICKNESS THAT COMES FROM HAVIN' A MAGNUM TAPED TO YOUR BACK AN TH' TRIGGER TO A DOUBLE-BARREL 12-GUAGE GLUED TO YOUR HOT SWEATY HANDS...

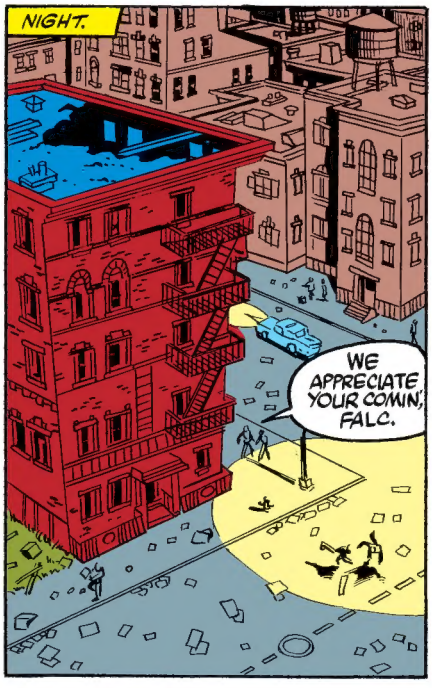
...IT'S A SICKNESS YOU CATCH FROM STAKIN' OUT A DOPE-DEALER HALF THE NIGHT WITH ONE OF YOUR UPPITY SUPER-HERO TYPES WHO HAS ALL TH' SENSE O' HUMOR OF A LAMP POST AN' THE PERSONALITY OF A BRICK...
OKAY, TORK...I GET THE POINT...

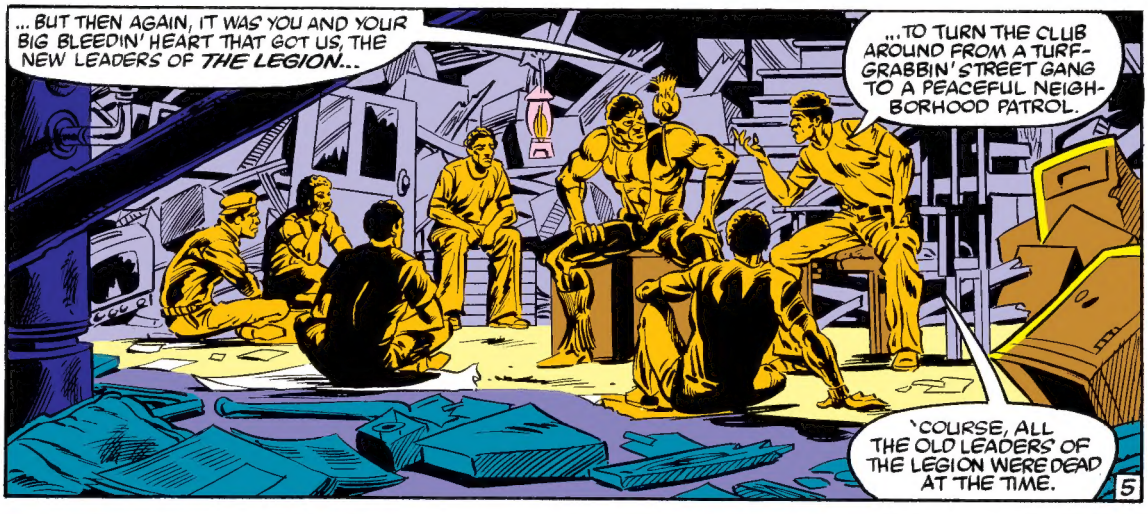

THE SICKNESS IS ALSO CAUSED BY THE AFOREMENTIONED SUPER-JERK ASKIN' ME TO WAKE HIS LAZY CARCASS UP AT ONE...
...AN' THEN GIVIN' ME GRIEF ABOUT IT...
3G
GOOD-BYE, TORK.


U.S. DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL SERVICES, HARLEM BRANCH. 20 MINUTES LATER.
NICE OF YOU TO SHOW UP, SAM.
HEY, MAN-- MY PAROLE OFFICER'S BEEN ON MY BACK...
WHEN ARE YOU GONNA DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT...
MY LANDLORD IS GIVIN' ME NO SLACK...
LOOK AT THIS...
I SAID, YOU LISTENIN' TO ME?!?
U.S. SAVINGS BONDS
HANG ON, FOLKS... PLEASE...
I'VE BEEN WAITIN'...

WHEW!
SOCIAL WORKER. I HAD TO BE A SOCIAL WORKER. I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO MOM.
I ALWAYS DID LIKE THOSE SHINEY, RED HATS.

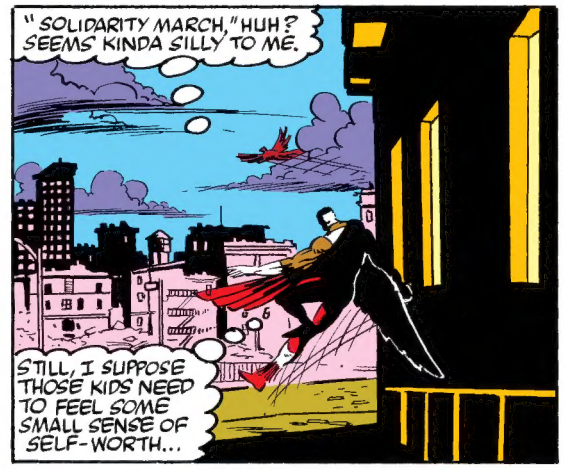
OKAY... WHO'S FIRST?

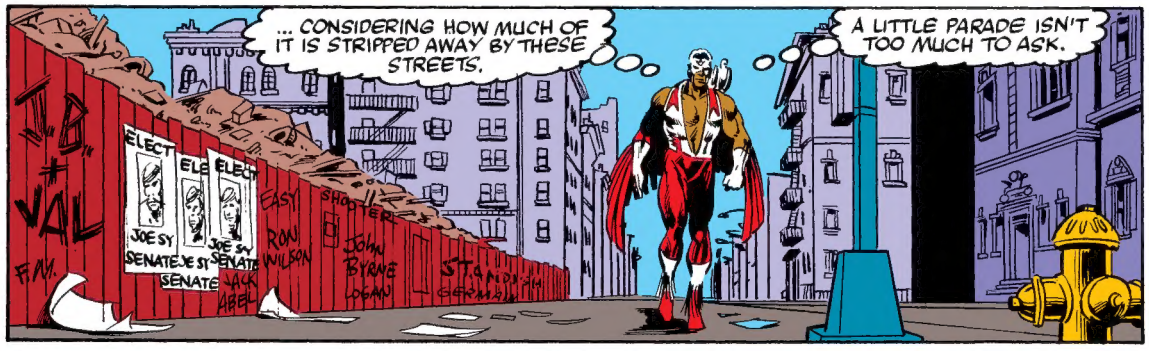

NIGHT.
WE APPRECIATE YOUR COMIN', FALC.

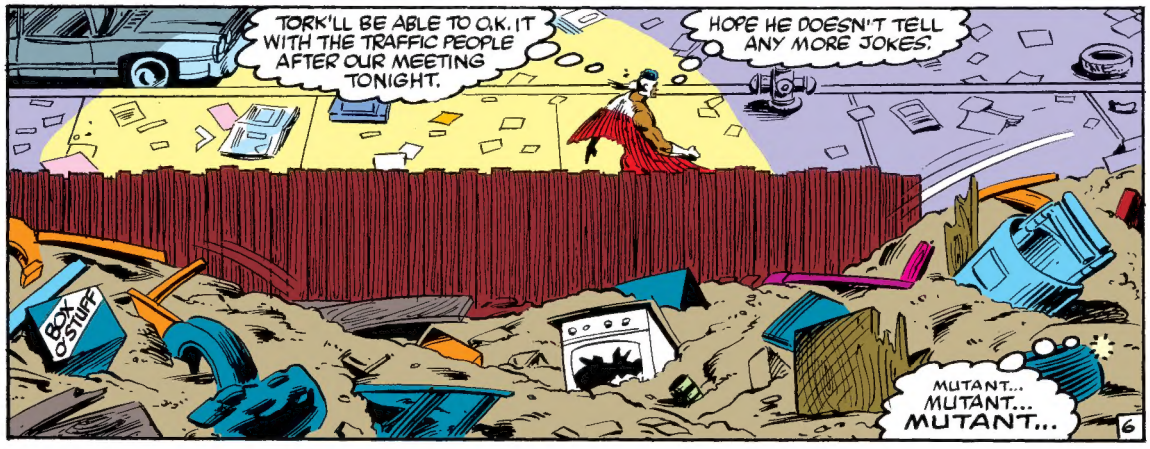

... BUT THEN AGAIN, IT WAS YOU AND YOUR BIG BLEEDIN' HEART THAT GOT US, THE NEW LEADERS OF THE LEGION...
...TO TURN THE CLUB AROUND FROM A TURF-GRABBIN' STREET GANG TO A PEACEFUL NEIGHBORHOOD PATROL.
'COURSE, ALL THE OLD LEADERS OF THE LEGION WERE DEAD AT THE TIME.

SO, OKAY, THE LEGION DON'T STICK UP OLD LADIES OR SHOOT UP JACK'S PIZZA JOINT NO MORE... WE STILL GOT OUR PRIDE. TOMORROW, WE WANNA SOLDIER DOWN LENOX IN FULL COLORS;* SORT OF A SOLIDARITY MARCH. WE WANT YOU TO SQUARE IT WITH THE MAN.
WHY ME?
YOU CHANGED THE LEGION, FALC. A LOT. BUT NICE GUYS OR NO, THE LEGION DON'T TALK TO THE MAN. NEVER HAPPEN.
YOUR HOMEBOY, TORK AIN'T NO EXCEPTION.
*PARADE OPENLY WEARING THEIR GANG UNIFORMS.
TORK'S COOL.
IF YOU SAY SO.

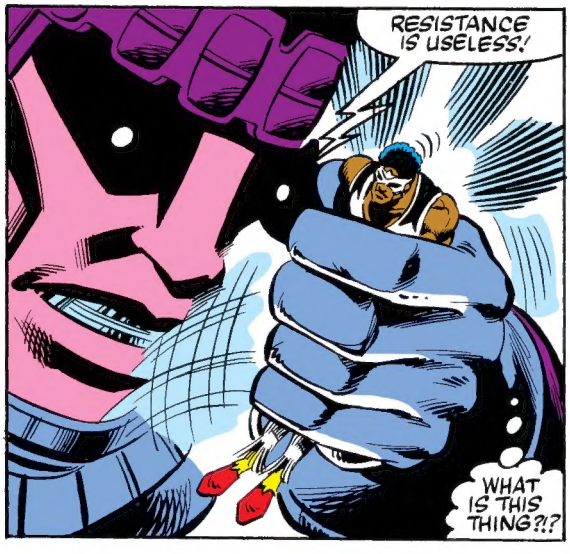
DON'T SWEAT IT, XEON. I'LL SET IT UP.
YOU'RE A SOLID DUDE, FALC.


"SOLIDARITY MARCH," HUH? SEEMS KINDA SILLY TO ME.
STILL, I SUPPOSE THOSE KIDS NEED TO FEEL SOME SMALL SENSE OF SELF-WORTH...

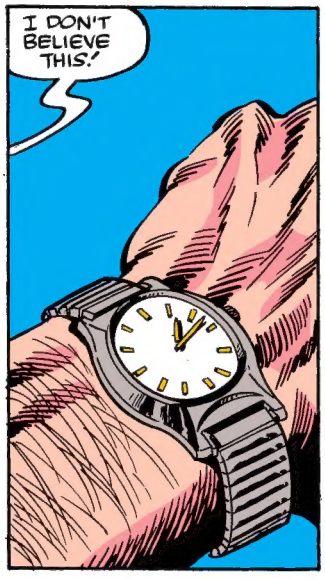

... CONSIDERING HOW MUCH OF IT IS STRIPPED AWAY BY THESE STREETS.
A LITTLE PARADE ISN'T TOO MUCH TO ASK.
J.B. + VAL
F.N.
ELECT
JOE SY
SENATE
EASY
RON WILSON
JOHN BYRNE
JACK ABEL


TORK'LL BE ABLE TO O.K. IT WITH THE TRAFFIC PEOPLE AFTER OUR MEETING TONIGHT.
HOPE HE DOESN'T TELL ANY MORE JOKES.
BOX O'STUFF
MUTANT... MUTANT... MUTANT...

...MUTANT, THE SENTINELS HAVE RETURNED!
...HUH?


RESISTANCE IS USELESS!
WHAT IS THIS THING?!?

SENTINEL A-7 REPORTING MUTANT MENACE KNOWN AS "FALCON" APPREHENDED AND NEUTRALIZED!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS...



ELSEWHERE, MUCH LATER...

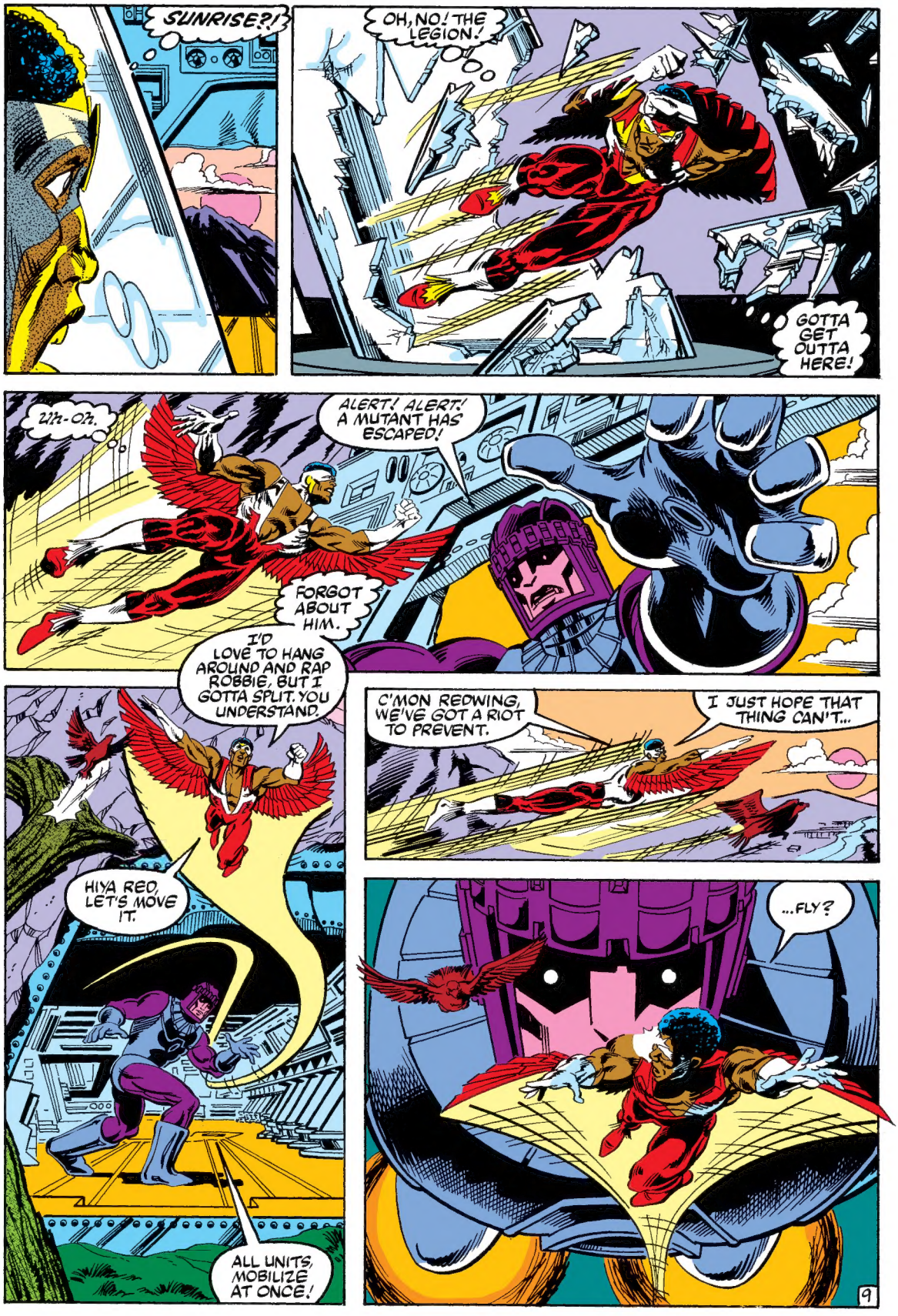
" ...THE SPIRIT THAT I HAVE SEEN MAYBE THE DEVIL: AND THE DEVIL HATH POWER TO ASSUME A PLEASING SHAPE:

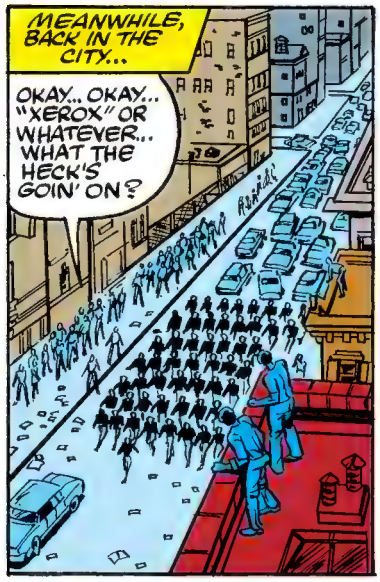
"...YEA, AND PERHAPS OUT OF MY WEAKNESS AND MY MELANCHOLY-- AND HE IS VERY POTENT WITH SUCH SPIRITS--

"-- ABUSES ME TO DAMN ME: I'LL HAVE GROUNDS MORE RELATIVE THAN THIS:--

"--THE PLAY'S THE THING WHEREIN I'LL CATCH THE CONSCIENCE OF THE KING."

...OH GOOD. IT STILL WORKS.


SUNRISE?!
OH, NO! THE LEGION!
GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
UH-OH.
ALERT! ALERT! A MUTANT HAS ESCAPED!
FORGOT ABOUT HIM.
I'D LOVE TO HANG AROUND AND RAP ROBBIE, BUT I GOTTA SPLIT. YOU UNDERSTAND.
HIYA RED, LET'S MOVE IT.
ALL UNITS, MOBILIZE AT ONCE!
C'MON REDWING, WE'VE GOT A RIOT TO PREVENT.
I JUST HOPE THAT THING CAN'T...
...FLY?


MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE CITY...
OKAY... OKAY... "XEROX" OR WHATEVER... WHAT THE HECK'S GOIN' ON?

IT'S XEON. "ZEE-ON," LITE-BRITE, AND YOU'RE IN MY WAY.
IZZAT SO? LEMME TELL YOU, KID...
YOU "LEGION" PEOPLE MAY HAVE REFORMED IN THE PUBLIC'S EYE...
... BUT TO ME, YOU'RE STILL A BUNCH OF NO GOOD HOODS WHO ALL SHOULD BE SWEPT BACK INTO THE GUTTER WHERE YOU CAME FROM.

IN OTHER WORDS... MOVE YER PARADE BEFORE I RAIN ON IT!
XEON!

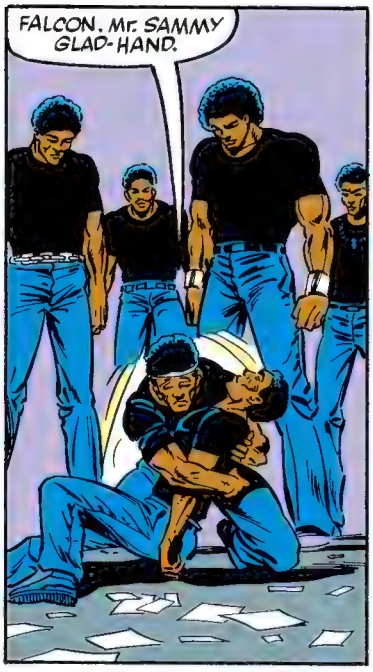
LAY OFF 'IM, MAN!
LEGION... WE GOT STATIC!

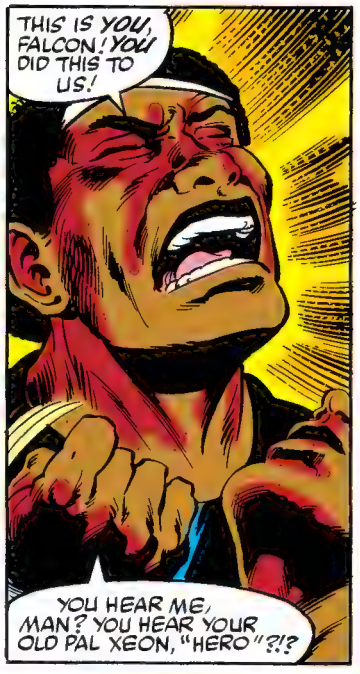
GREAT! THREE WEEKS OUT OF THE ACADEMY AND I DRAW RIOT DUTY! OH, NO... THAT KID'S GOING TO TRASH ARNIE!

HEY... F-FREEZE...
WHAT THE... HEY, YOU STUPID ROOKIE...

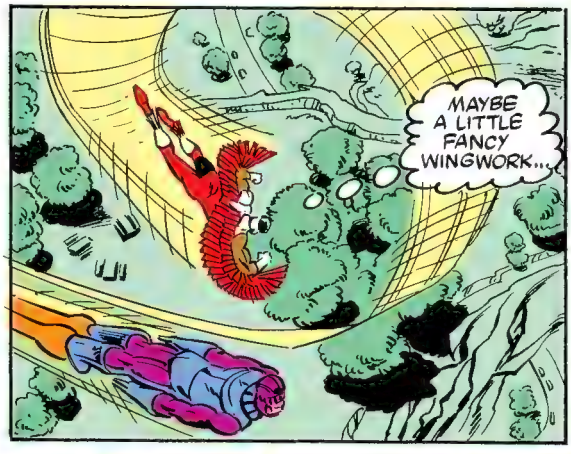
BLAM
...DON'T...

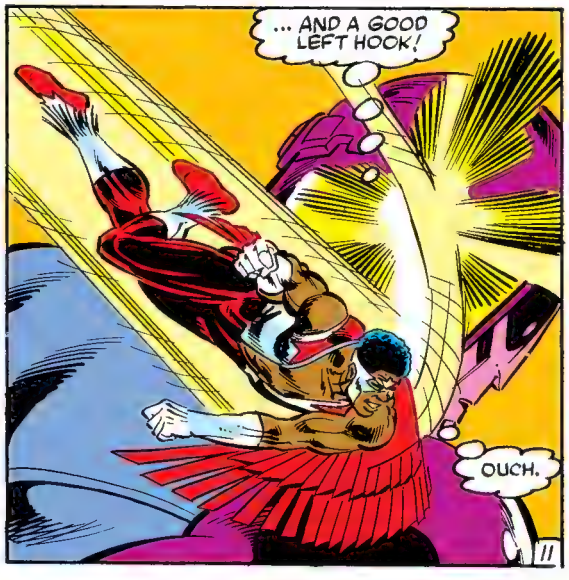
SHOOT HIM.

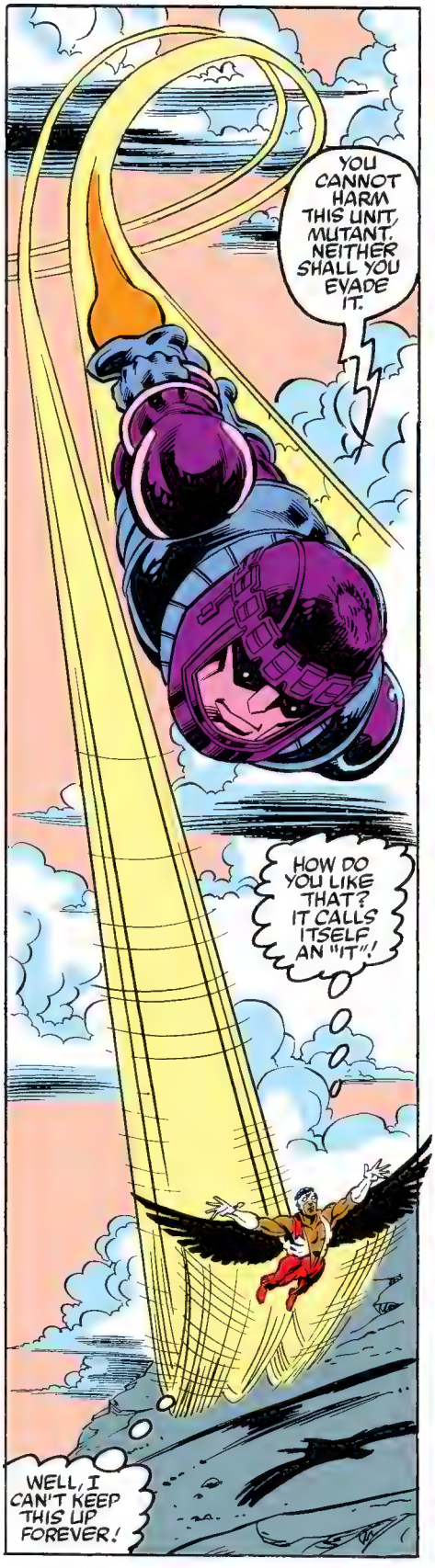

FALCON. Mr. SAMMY GLAD-HAND.


THIS IS YOU, FALCON! YOU DID THIS TO US!
YOU HEAR ME, MAN? YOU HEAR YOUR OLD PAL XEON, "HERO"?!?

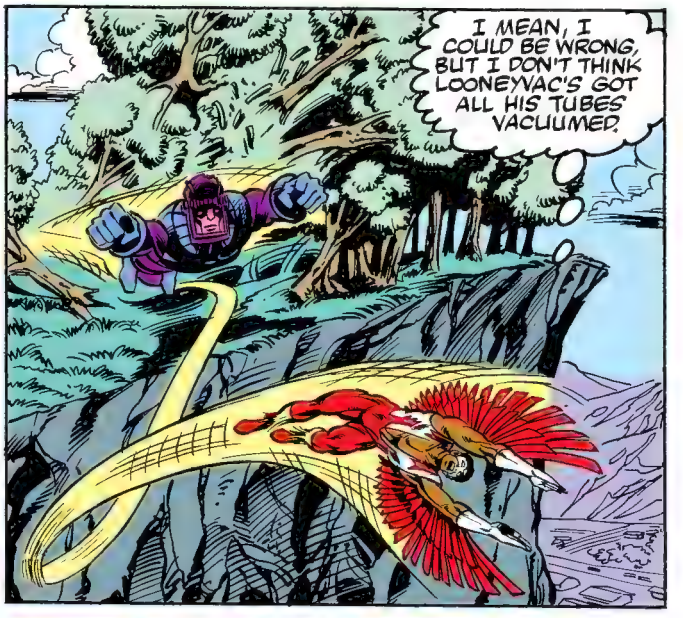
"FALCON! FALCON!"
MAN, THAT THING IS FAST!
SENTINEL A-7 STILL IN PURSUIT OF FLEEING MUTANT. ALL UNASSIGNED UNITS ASSIST THIS UNIT IMMEDIATELY!


MAYBE A LITTLE FANCY WINGWORK...

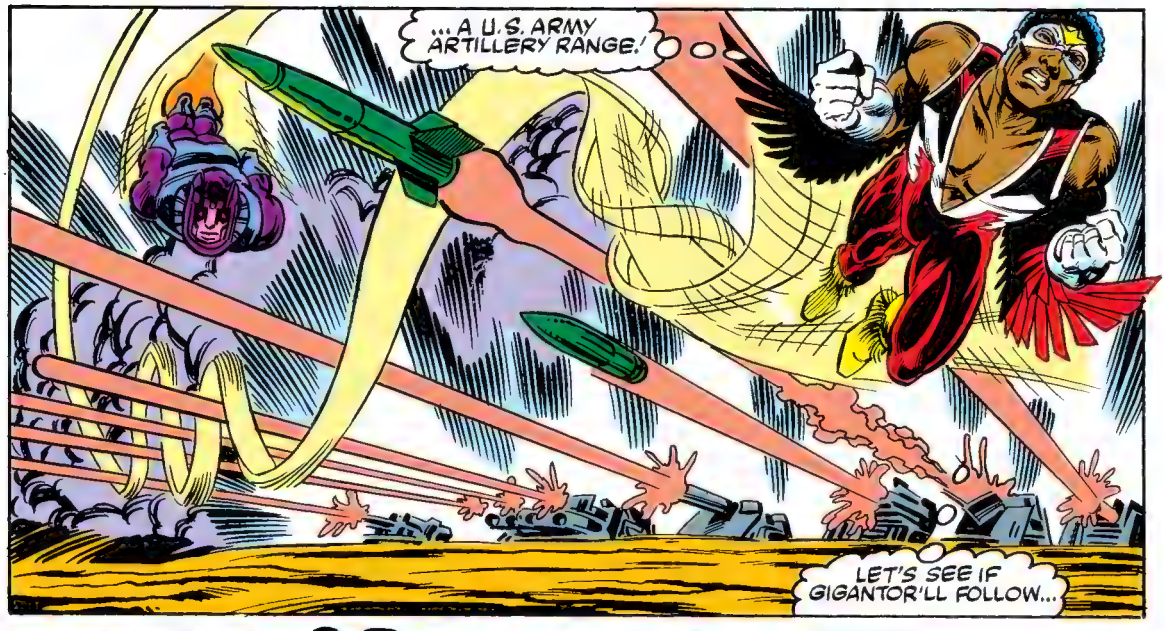

... AND A GOOD LEFT HOOK!
OUCH.

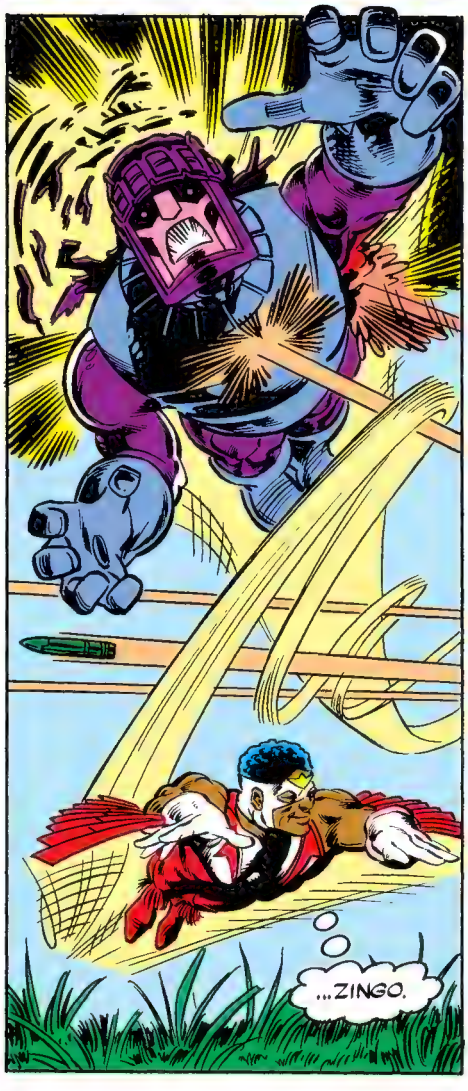

YOU CANNOT HARM THIS UNIT, MUTANT. NEITHER SHALL YOU EVADE IT.
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? IT CALLS ITSELF AN "IT"!
WELL, I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP FOREVER!

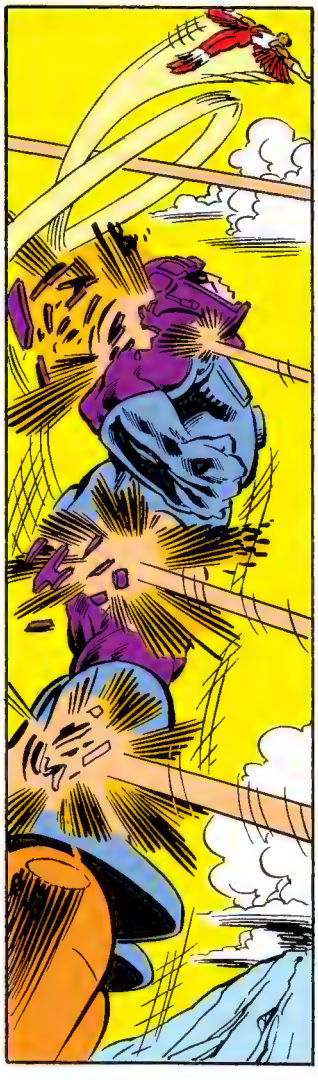
FAR AS I CAN TELL, I'M UPSTATE NEW YORK, SOMEWHERE. NOW, JUDGING FROM THE CONDITION OF THE SENTINEL'S "BASE" AND HIS "NO-SHOW" REINFORCEMENTS...
... I'D SAY HE'S THE SOLDIER WHO WASN'T TOLD THE WAR IS OVER.

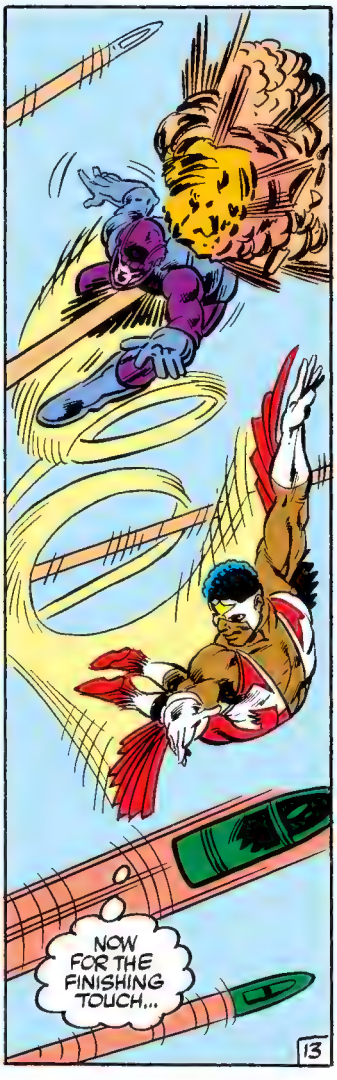

I MEAN, I COULD BE WRONG, BUT I DON'T THINK LOONEYVAC'S GOT ALL HIS TUBES VACUUMED.

HEYYY... IF THIS AIN'T JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED...

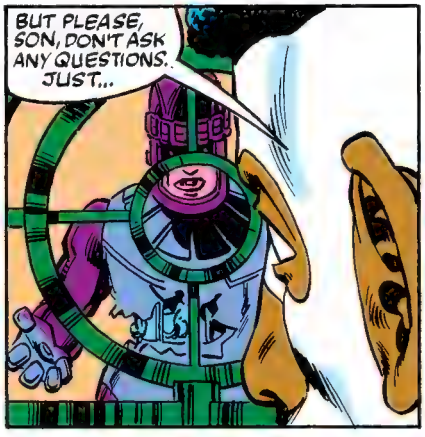

...A U.S. ARMY ARTILLERY RANGE!
LET'S SEE IF GIGANTOR'LL FOLLOW...

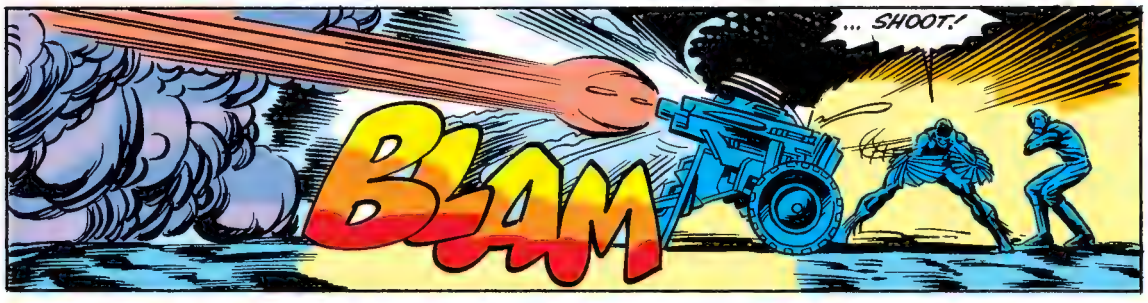

...ZINGO.

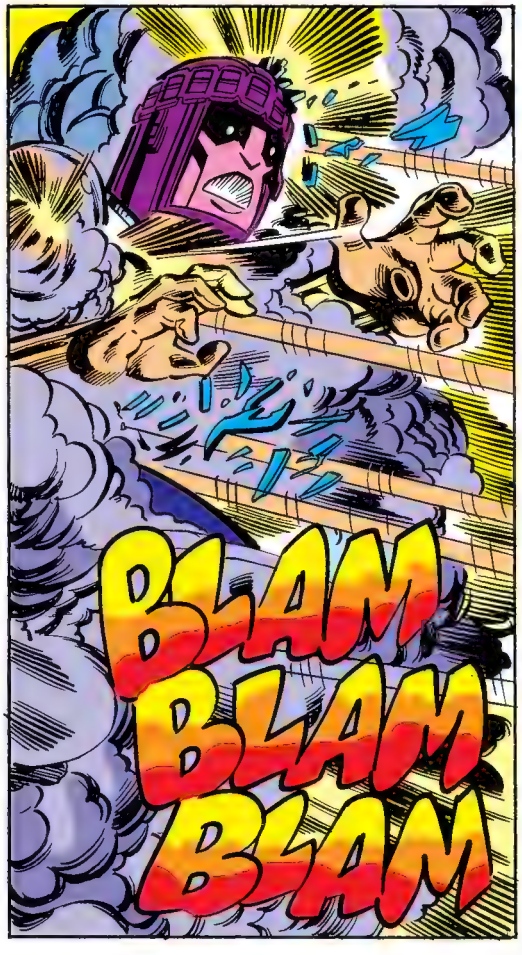


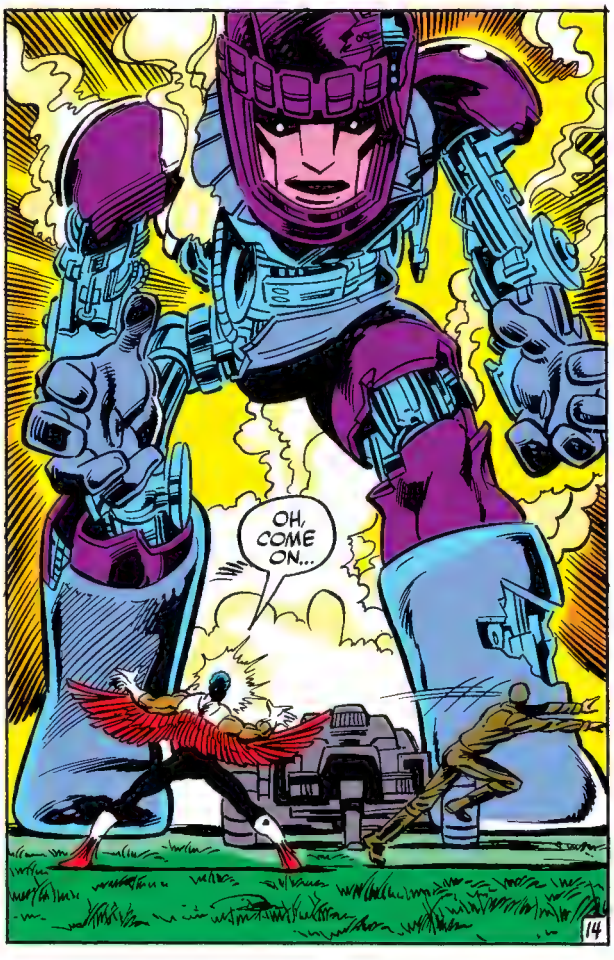

NOW FOR THE FINISHING TOUCH...

YES, I KNOW...
THAT'S A GIANT ROBOT, AND I'M A FLYING MAN. JUST LIKE THE MOVIES.


BUT PLEASE, SON, DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS. JUST...

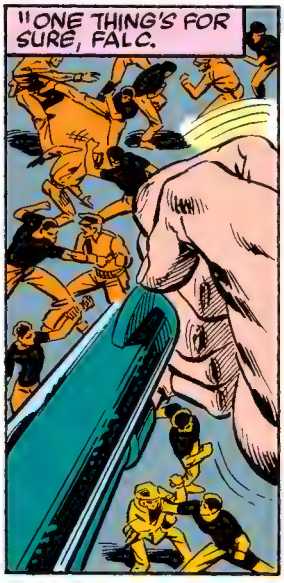

... SHOOT!
BLAM


BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

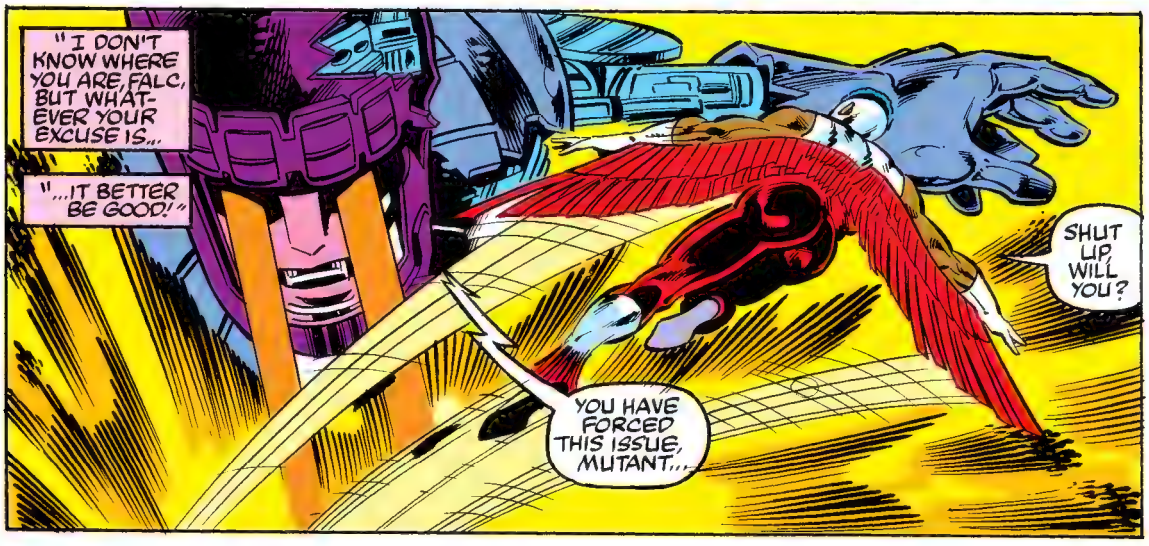

OH, COME ON...

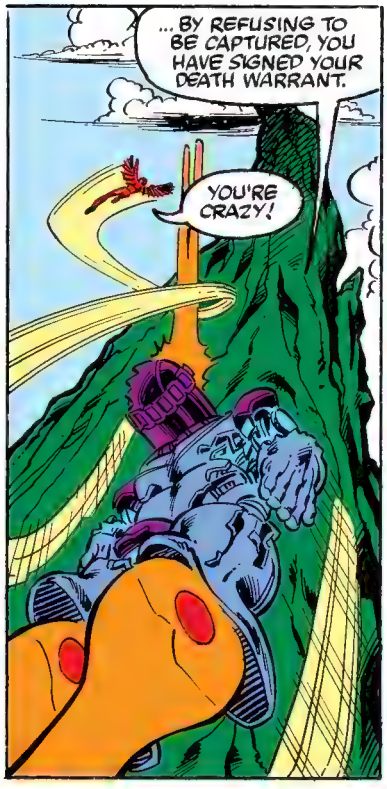
"WELL, YOU REALLY DID IT THIS TIME, FALC. YOU'RE A REAL WINNER.
"WE'VE GOT A FULL-BLOWN RIOT ON OUR HANDS, AND IT SEEMS YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY WHO CAN STOP IT.

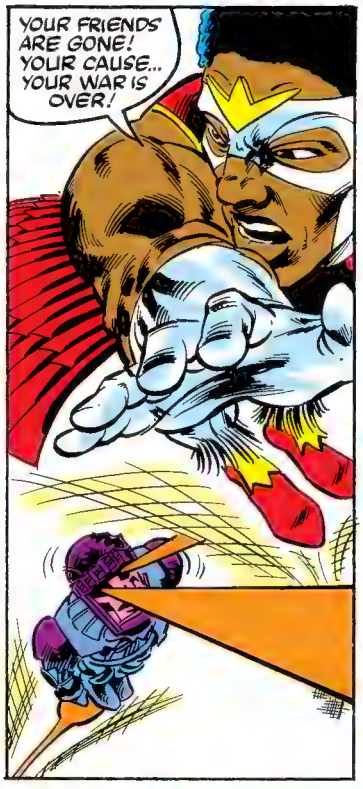
"SO, UNTIL YOU DECIDE TO DROP BY, WE'LL JUST KEEP SENDING IN OUR LITTLE TROOPS AND ESCALATE THIS THING... AT LEAST UNTIL SOMEBODY GETS KILLED.


"ONE THING'S FOR SURE, FALC.

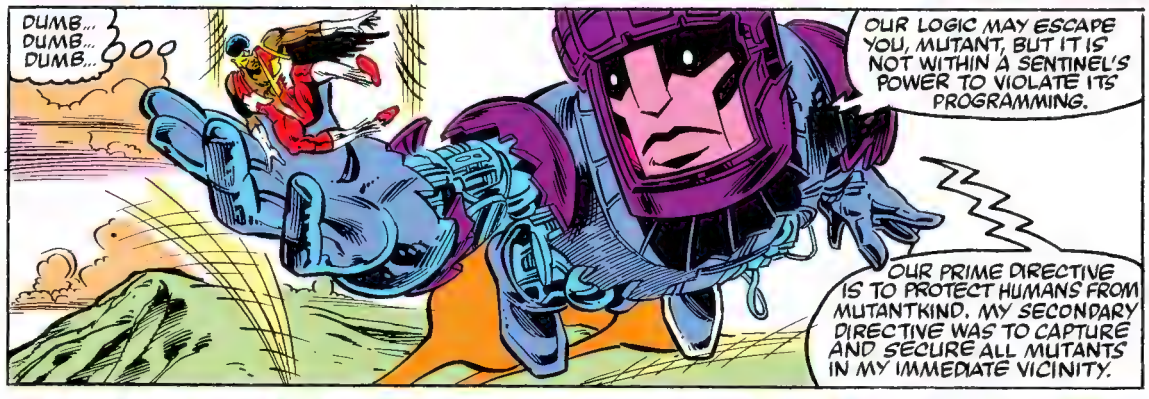
"...IT WON'T BE ME.

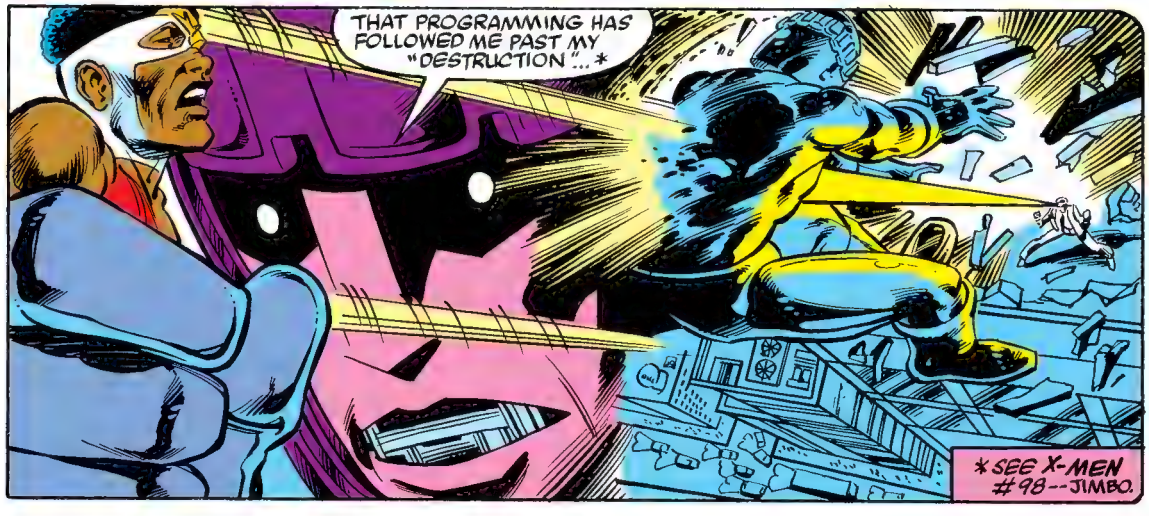

"I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU ARE, FALC, BUT WHATEVER YOUR EXCUSE IS...
"...IT BETTER BE GOOD!"
SHUT UP, WILL YOU?
YOU HAVE FORCED THIS ISSUE, MUTANT...

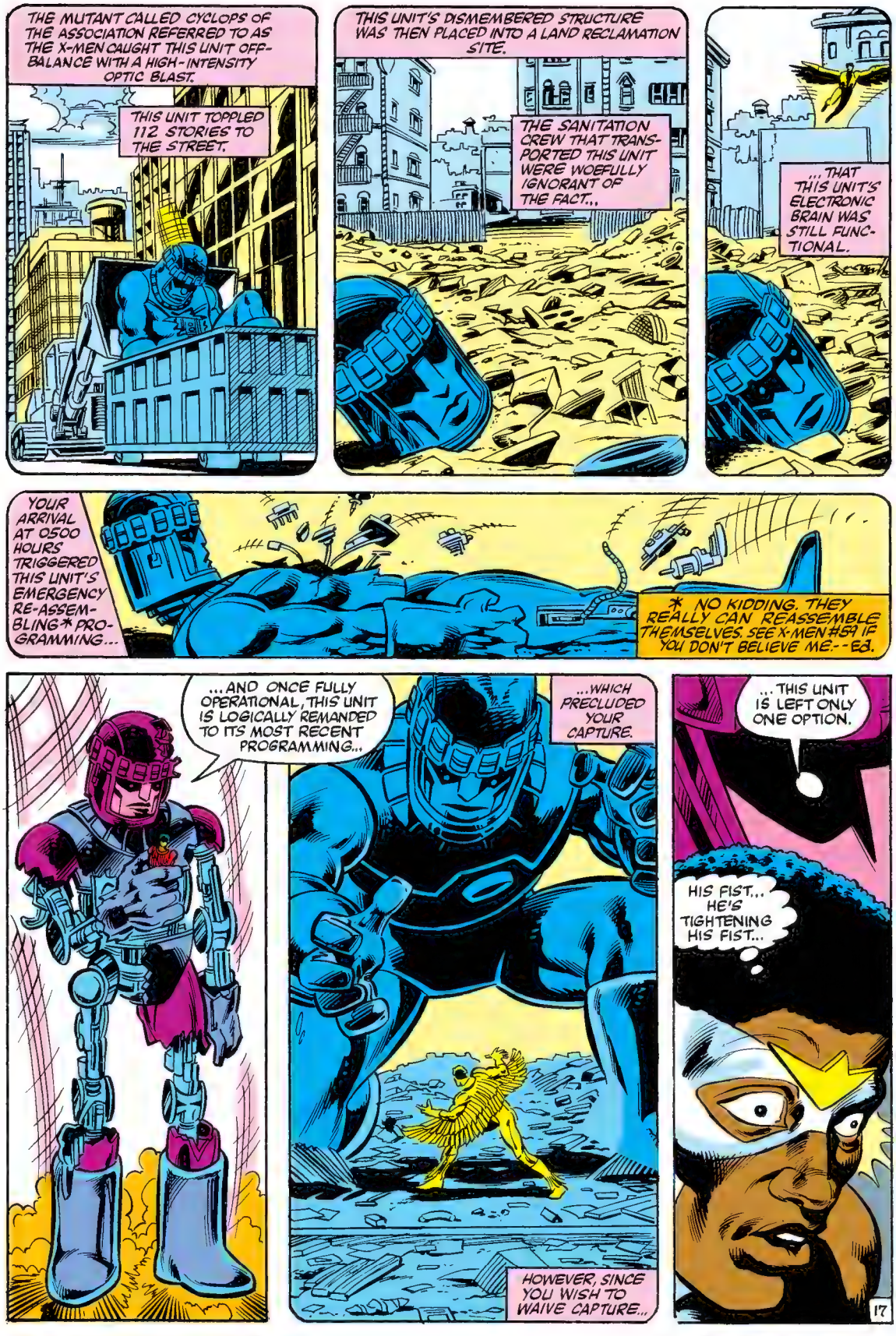

...BY REFUSING TO BE CAPTURED, YOU HAVE SIGNED YOUR DEATH WARRANT.
YOU'RE CRAZY!


YOUR FRIENDS ARE GONE! YOUR CAUSE... YOUR WAR IS OVER!

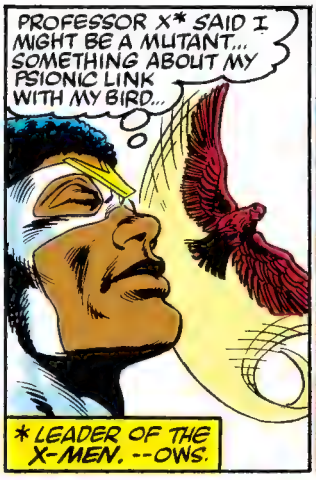
...THAT IS NOT CONSISTANT WITH MY PROGRAMMING.

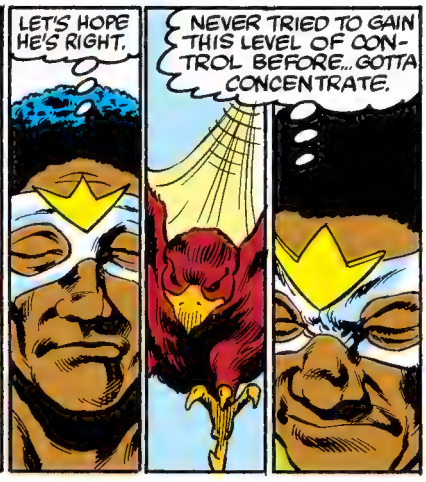

DUMB... DUMB... DUMB...
OUR LOGIC MAY ESCAPE YOU, MUTANT, BUT IT IS NOT WITHIN A SENTINEL'S POWER TO VIOLATE ITS PROGRAMMING.
OUR PRIME DIRECTIVE IS TO PROTECT HUMANS FROM MUTANTKIND. MY SECONDARY DIRECTIVE WAS TO CAPTURE AND SECURE ALL MUTANTS IN MY IMMEDIATE VICINITY.

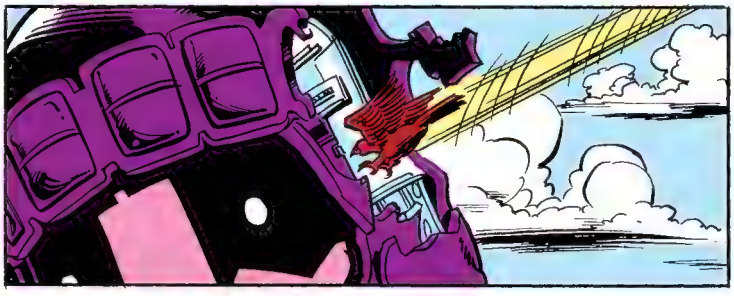

THAT PROGRAMMING HAS FOLLOWED ME PAST MY "DESTRUCTION"...*
*SEE X-MEN #98--JIMBO.

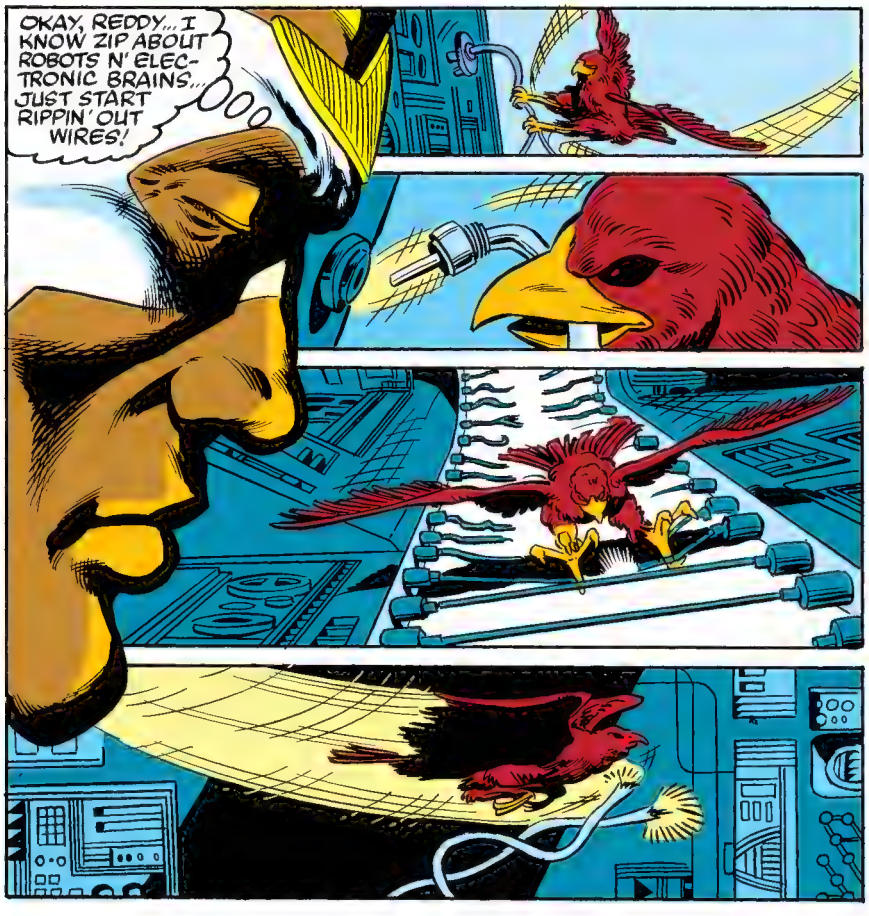

THE MUTANT CALLED CYCLOPS OF THE ASSOCIATION REFERRED TO AS THE X-MEN CAUGHT THIS UNIT OFF-BALANCE WITH A HIGH-INTENSITY OPTIC BLAST.
THIS UNIT TOPPLED 112 STORIES TO THE STREET.
THIS UNIT'S DISMEMBERED STRUCTURE WAS THEN PLACED INTO A LAND RECLAMATION SITE.
THE SANITATION CREW THAT TRANSPORTED THIS UNIT WERE WOEFULLY IGNORANT OF THE FACT...
...THAT THIS UNIT'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN WAS STILL FUNCTIONAL.
YOUR ARRIVAL AT 0500 HOURS TRIGGERED THIS UNIT'S EMERGENCY RE-ASSEMBLING* PROGRAMMING...
* NO KIDDING. THEY REALLY CAN REASSEMBLE THEMSELVES. SEE X-MEN #59 IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.--Ed.
...AND ONCE FULLY OPERATIONAL, THIS UNIT IS LOGICALLY REMANDED TO ITS MOST RECENT PROGRAMMING...
...WHICH PRECLUDED YOUR CAPTURE.
HOWEVER, SINCE YOU WISH TO WAIVE CAPTURE...
...THIS UNIT IS LEFT ONLY ONE OPTION.
HIS FIST... HE'S TIGHTENING HIS FIST...
17

THINK FAST, SAM. ALL THE AIR'S BEEN FORCED OUT OF MY BODY... CAN'T BREATHE...
GOTTA TRY SOMETHING DESPERATE... YEAH... REDWING!

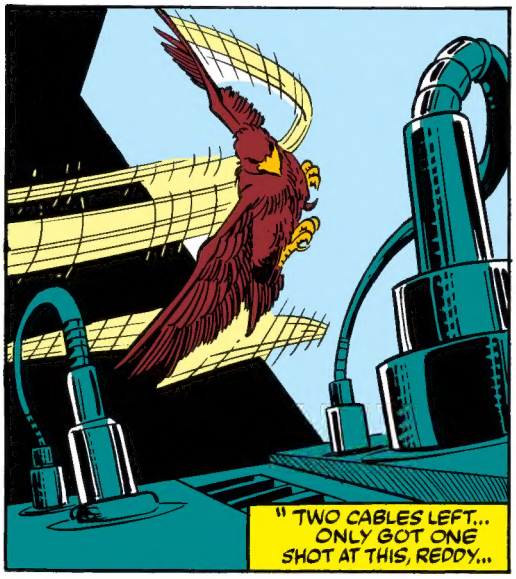

PROFESSOR X* SAID I MIGHT BE A MUTANT... SOMETHING ABOUT MY PSIONIC LINK WITH MY BIRD...
* LEADER OF THE X-MEN. --OWS.

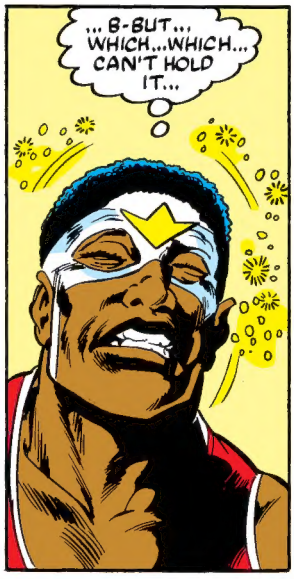

LET'S HOPE HE'S RIGHT.
NEVER TRIED TO GAIN THIS LEVEL OF CONTROL BEFORE... GOTTA CONCENTRATE.

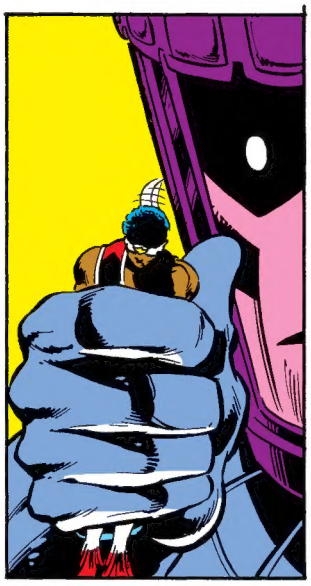


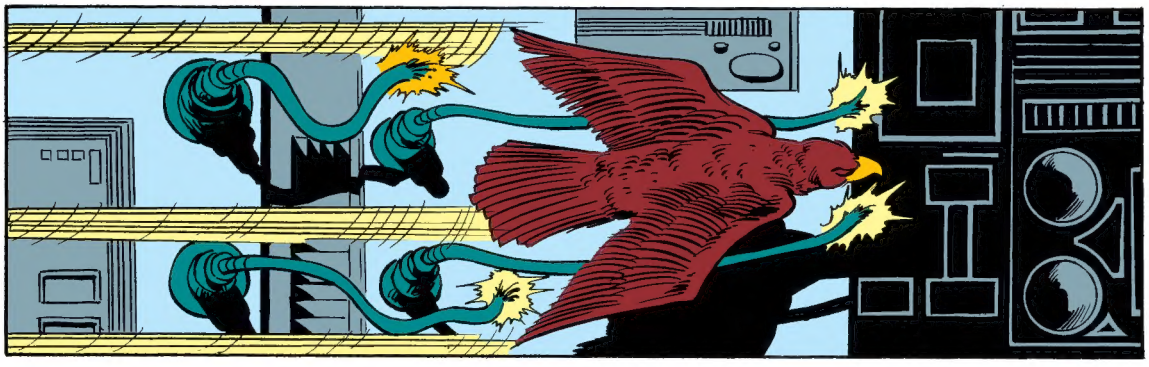

OKAY, REDDY... I KNOW ZIP ABOUT ROBOTS N' ELECTRONIC BRAINS... JUST START RIPPIN' OUT WIRES!

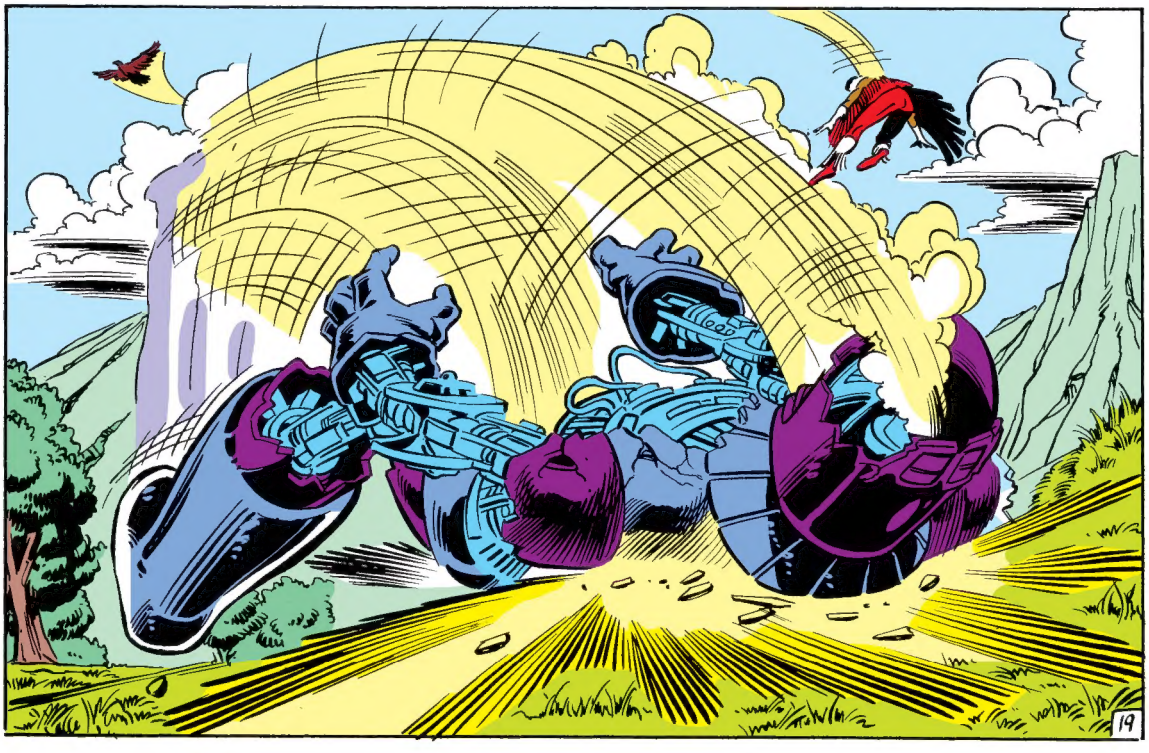
C'MON, BIRD...

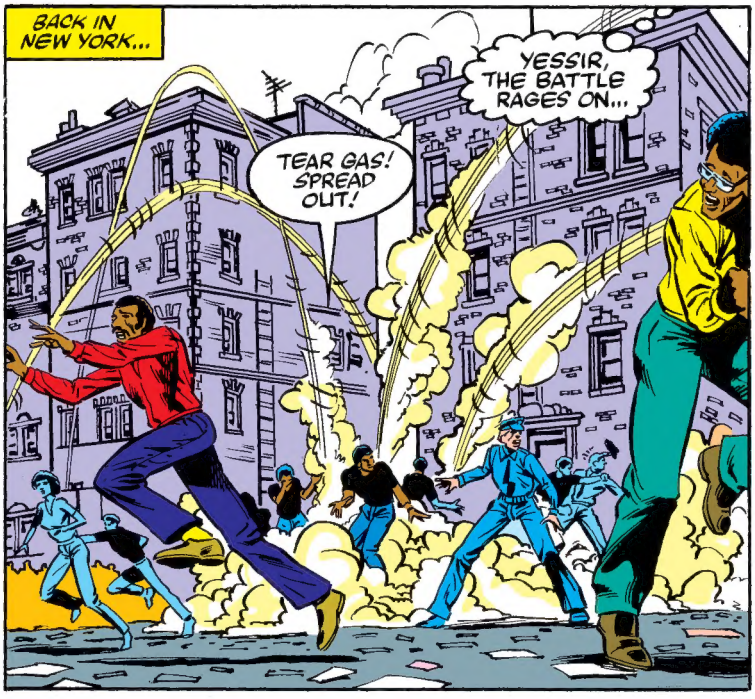

" TWO CABLES LEFT... ONLY GOT ONE SHOT AT THIS, REDDY...


... B-BUT... WHICH...WHICH... CAN'T HOLD IT...

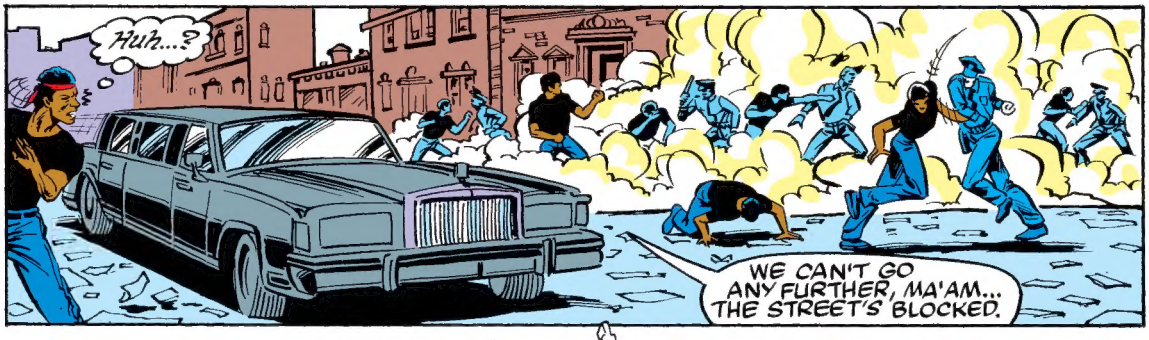


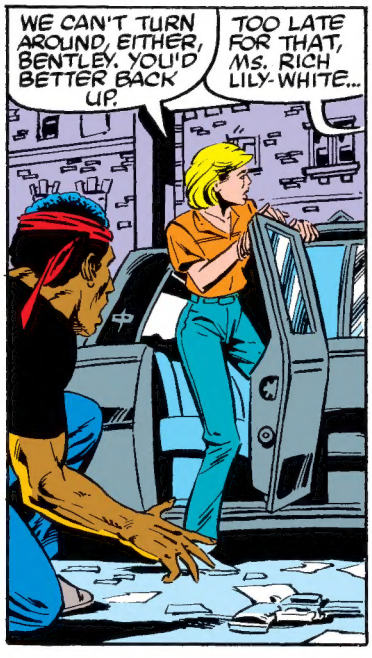


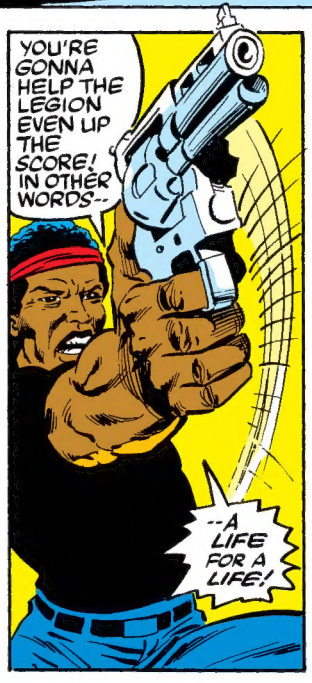


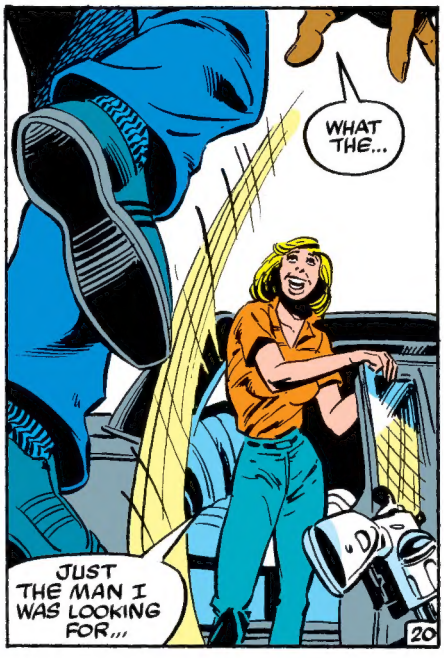

BACK IN NEW YORK...
TEAR GAS! SPREAD OUT!
YESSIR, THE BATTLE RAGES ON...

...AND STILL NO SIGN OF FALC. WELL, I GOTTA GREASE DOWN. ALL THIS VIOLENCE HAS MADE ME HUNGRY!
WONDER IF MICKEY D'S IS STILL OPEN..?

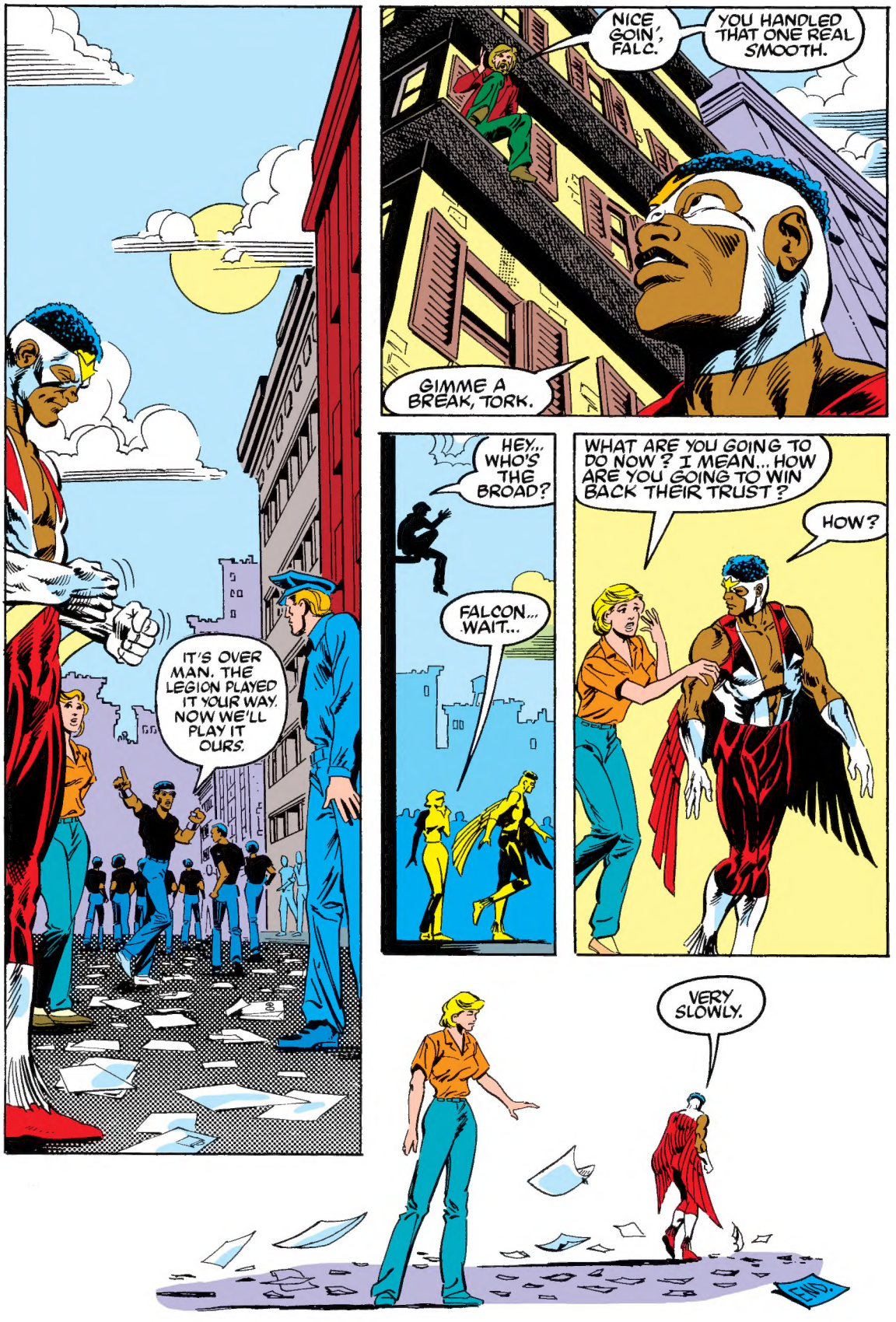

Huh...?
WE CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER, MA'AM... THE STREET'S BLOCKED.


WE CAN'T TURN AROUND, EITHER, BENTLEY. YOU'D BETTER BACK UP.
TOO LATE FOR THAT, MS. RICH LILY-WHITE...


YOU'RE GONNA HELP THE LEGION EVEN UP THE SCORE! IN OTHER WORDS--
--A LIFE FOR A LIFE!


WHAT THE...
JUST THE MAN I WAS LOOKING FOR...

THE FALCON!
AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HI, RACHEL. LOOKS LIKE YOU PICKED THE WRONG DAY TO STOP AND SAY "HI."
HEY... HEY, HERO...!
MY BEST FRIEND IS DEAD 'CAUSE O' YOU, MAN. YOU SET US UP. YOU GOT US TO BELIEVE YOUR LAW N'ORDER JIVE, AND THEN YOU SET US UP FOR THIS! THE LEGION DON'T CARRY NO GUNS-- THAT WAS PART OF OUR TREATY-- EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT. SO THEN THIS COP BLOWS JIMMY AWAY.
NOW YOU COME FLYIN' IN LIKE SOME KINDA MARY POPPINS OF THE GHETTO, AN' MAKE LIKE NOTHIN'S GOIN' ON!
XEON... I CAN EXPLAIN...
YOU JERKED US, MAN!
AIN'T NO EXPLANATIONS, MAN. AIN'T NO EXCUSES. JIMMY'S DEAD...
... AND OUR TREATY DIED WITH HIM. "TRUST ME," YOU SAID. "I'LL ALWAYS BE STRAIGHT WITH YOU," YOU SAID.
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DID.


IT'S OVER MAN. THE LEGION PLAYED IT YOUR WAY. NOW WE'LL PLAY IT OURS.
NICE GOIN', FALC.
YOU HANDLED THAT ONE REAL SMOOTH.
GIMME A BREAK, TORK.
HEY... WHO'S THE BROAD?
FALCON... WAIT...
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW? I MEAN... HOW ARE YOU GOING TO WIN BACK THEIR TRUST?
HOW?
VERY SLOWLY.